



Stupidest thing you've ever done

funny

👁 107 ✓ 23 ★ 12

Chapter 1 by The Coffee Freak

I think it's a little self explanatory, but I'll tell you anyway. Write down the stupidest thing you've ever done.

The stupidest thing I've ever done was when I was making hot chocolate. I was making the hot chocolate for my little sister and my little brother and tea for myself. I put both packets of chocolate powder and the tea bag in one kettle and poured it into all three cups. I didn't realize it until I was halfway done with my drink.

Chapter 2 by xRazorSharp



This might get a bit gross for some people, but here it is anyway.

I used to play soccer when I was around 7 to 8 years old. It was the sport I absolutely loved, and I thought that I would never give it up. The thing is, though: I was incredibly stupid. Like, mind-blown stupid. I did crazy stuff: climb roofs, explore cellars, etc.

So, one day I was playing soccer (I sucked, by the way, which is part of the reason soccer became history for me). and thought to myself "Why don't I jump on the ball and see what happens?"

As I said, I was a little out of my mind. I didn't have a common sense. It's alright.

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I did jump. And it didn't go that well. (I wonder why.)

As I hit the ball, the ball went one way and I went another. And stupid little me was flying, flying up and up and up... until gravity pulled me down. I crashed into the ground on my knees (ow) and rolled sideways.

You know, if the ground was grass, it would've been alright.
Of course, it wasn't. It was concrete bricks.

Don't ask me why I was playing soccer on concrete. Maybe I thought that I would never trip, or jump on a ball and crash into the ground on my knees. I'm not sure.

I'm not going to describe to you what my knees looked like, but I can describe the whole scenario in one word:

Ow.

Luckily, I didn't need to go the hospital or anything, but it did prevent me from walking normally and playing soccer anymore.

And when people asked me what happened, I usually said these things:

"I don't know."

"Stuff happened."

"I hurt myself."

"I was really stupid."

"Don't ask."

"Be quiet and go away."

Hurray, me.

Kudos for me.

Chapter 3 by The Coffee Freak



One of the stupidest things I've ever done went down like this

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thought I hurt myself by running into walls on a daily basis and still tend to do so now.) So I striped to my underwear, grabbed a blanket and jumped out of our two story window. Yeah... I didn't land on the ground actually, I landed on the downstairs neighbor's AC. I of course still thought I was invincible afterwards, regardless, I jumped out of a window naked with a blanket as a parachute.

I have..... Issues.

Chapter 4 by Zacky D I guess



Honestly, i've done so many stupid things, the stupidest one has to be this time when i decided to climb up a tree and there was this thin branch, that i tested with one foot, and then we i climbed on it, it broke and i fell knee-first onto a small rock, i wasn't injured very much, but the next day i tripped and fell on a huge rock and got an injury the size of my entire knee. But, that's just tangential.

Chapter 5 by The Coffee Freak



The stupidest thing I've ever done was after school. I was with my friend Alyssa, she always rode her bike and I always walked. Every once and awhile I would steal her bike and joyride around the campus. So I took her bike and was riding around and I was about to ride into a ditch. Me, being retarded thought *whatever I can just jump over it*. So I jumped... too early and landed face first in a ditch. I couldn't use my hands for a week...

Chapter 6 by Cat4055



So, I grew up hunting snakes and selling them, and got my first pocketknife when I was six. Right now, I'm 11. I have done way to many stupid things. I'll list the big ones.

1. When I was 8, I was carving a pumpkin for a contest. I grabbed a knife, and didn't know where my hand was and stabbed the knife straight through it. I damaged the nerves so now I can't feel part of my hand, but that meant it didn't hurt at all. I won the carving contest, though.

2.I was... 7? I don't know, sometime around there. I went fishing. I was learning how to cast, and I wasn't paying attention and the line came back to me, instead of into the water, and got stuck in

my leg.

3.I used to be a champion at twirling. I was so good at it, that I could do

tricks. One day my friend and I were twirling. I did a trick and somehow dislocated two bones in my finger. I didn't

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4. Another fishing story. It was my first time ice fishing, two years ago. So, we were on this lake, my friend and I, and we had our fishing line in a hole. Now, near this hole, the ice was a bit thinner. So, when I got a bite, my friend told me not to get close, I got right up to the hole, and fell in. Keep in mind, people die from this. There were some adults nearby and with their help my friend fished me back out.

5. Last one that I can remember at this moment in time. Near the place that we caught snakes, there were willow trees. Now, we caught snakes in a ditch. They eventually put rocks into the ditch because it was 'too dangerous', the rocks made it more dangerous. So, this was after the rocks. I was swinging on the willow tree, because I'm smart, and, you guessed it, the hanging branch broke and I went flying. I broke 5 bones in my foot, one in my leg, and dislocated my knee. Not fun.

So, 5 major mistakes. The ice fishing one was probably the scariest. Keep in mind, I live in Canada, up north, near the arctic circle.

Chapter 7 by Hanna Tolander



Boy have I done stupid things. Dear me.

So, I was in my teens, and I had been to the movies with my best friend Mirre. In this movie, the main character has a break-down and walks around petting his shoe, insisting that it's a kitten. Now, we were in Mirre's mother's apartment on the third floor and Mirre took my boot and started to act like the guy in the movie. "Kitty kitty, that's my cute kitten ..."

I went: "Give me my boot back. I have to catch the next bus."

"You can't have it. It's my kitten!"

"Come on, Mirre, you *know* I have to go now. Give me my ..."

That was when she threw my boot out the balcony window.

Maybe she meant for it to land on the balcony. It didn't. Nor did it fall to the ground. Instead, my boot landed on the balcony on the second floor.

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I looked over the railing. Now what I had to do was my usual

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The reasonable thing to do was to go to the door and explain that my boot was on their balcony and could I please have it back.

Or ...

... I could climb over the railing, and try to lower myself down and jump to the lower balcony and get the boot. And no one would notice.

(What I have wondered ever since is what I planned to do next, because I can't remember. Did I intend to climb down to the next balcony and then jump to the ground, or what?)

I climbed over the railing. Plan was to grab the upper balcony's floor and sort of pendulum myself onto the lower balcony.

And then my shirt got stuck on some kind of pin on the bottom of the upper balcony railing. And suddenly, I was dangling too high over ground, more or less by my fingertips, my shirt pulled up half over my face ... by the way, I wasn't wearing a bra ... and that's when a ridiculously good-looking guy, maybe five years my senior, stepped out on the balcony.

He looked surprised, and I guess most guys would be if they found a half-naked girl hanging over their balcony.

He helped me down, I got my boot back (I think I tried to explain to him but it probably didn't make any sense), and when I came back to Mirre she was all giggles.

"I can't believe you did that", she said.

How sympathetic of her.

Chapter 8 by The Coffee Freak



Okay, so I was outside at night waiting for my friends to show up, my little brother was in my parent's room so I peeked in the window to check on him. I saw a huge spider about to land on him. It was poisonous and I couldn't let him get bit so I ran around the house, past my parents, inside, slid across the floor and grabbed a shoe then ran to my parents room as fast as I could. When I got there. My brother was fine. I looked at the window again. The spider was outside....

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